

EMERGENCIES

(With acknowledgments to Punch.) By C. B. QUINCY.



OT every one has sufficient presence of mind to do the right thing in cases of emergency. By memorizing the following rules, presence of mind will be rendered quite unnecessary, as any situation may be

properly met by simply recalling the advice presented under the proper heading: On waking suddenly and seeing an

armed burgler in your room. (a) Go to sleep again, or (b) Quickly extract a feather from the pillow and unexpectedly tickle the burglar's nose until he sneezes himself unconscious. Bind and turn over to

On being unexpectedly confronted by your wife when you go up stairs at 5:30

Turn and descend the stairs with all possible expedition. Open the outer door and then begin to parley.

On seeing the Jersey or any other devil. Switch to buttermilk. On slipping and falling on an icy pave-

Look as pleased as possible and try to join in the hearty laughter of the onlookers. If you have broken any such remark as "That leg never was much good, anyway," or "I can get along just as well with one arm as two." bones, smile genially and make some

On having your hat blown off.
Stand perfectly still, and some
chump will chase it for you.
On being struck on the ear with a hard

chump will chase it for you.

On being struck on the ear with a hard snowball.

(a) If there are any grawn-up persons about, smile and say, "Boys will be boys; many a time I've done the same thing myseif." Then hurry home and hold your ear to the steam pipes for ten minutes.

(b) If there are no adults in sight and the boy is close enough, grab him suddenly, duck his nose in the snow and spank him soundly. It is advisable when doing this to be on the watch for (1) the boy's friends with more snowballs, (2) his father, and (3) his pet bull terrier.

On receiving a bill in the mail.

Tear it up.

On being buttonholed by a suffragette. Cut the buttonhole out of your coat and dive into the Subway.

On being mistaken for a Bryanite.

(a) By a small man. Knock him down.

(b) By a big man. Say, "Oh out!

down.

(b) By a big man. Say, "Oh, quit your kidding."

On taking a short trip by the Erie.

Take along a spring mattress, a lunch basket and half a dozen novels.

On being asked to eat possum.

(a) If you hold or expect to hold a public office, accept the invitation.

(b) If you are a private citizen, say you are a vegetarian.

On being asked to have a drink.

Have it.

On going to ask some one to have a drink.

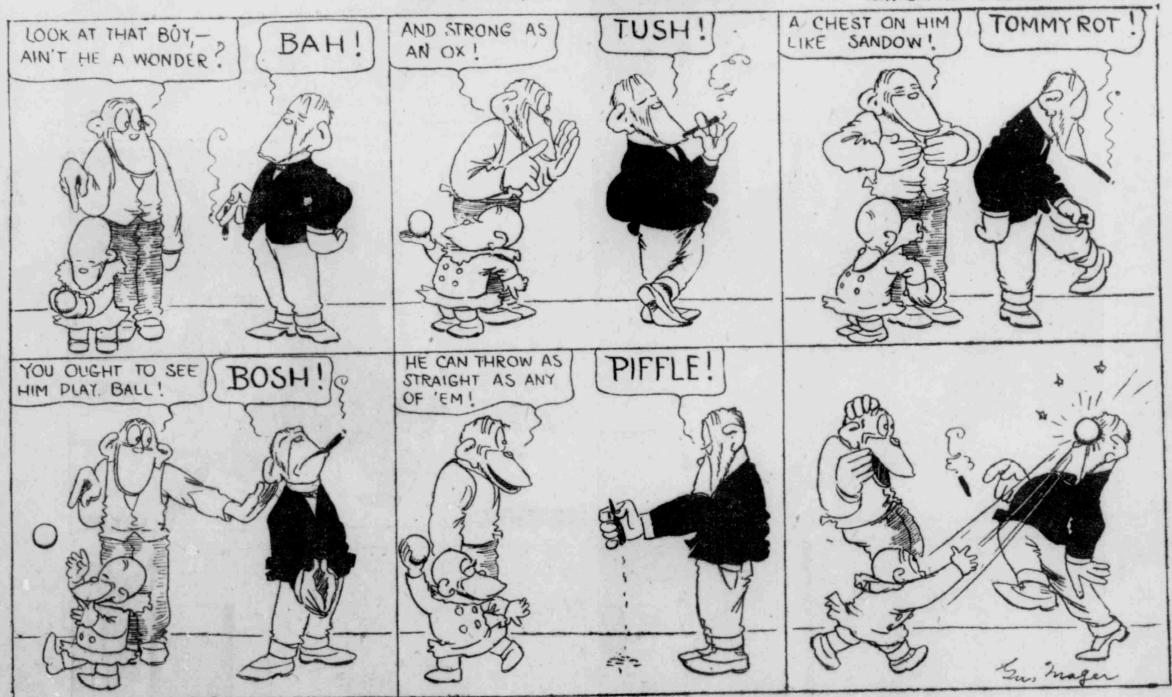
Don't.

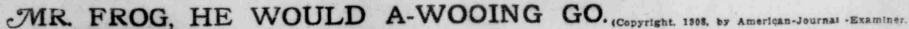
Don't. On getting into an argument about the invoritten law.
Get out.
On finding yourself on board a sinking ship in mid-ocean. Send a wireless message for a taxicab.
On eating apple pie over which has seen poured a Welsh rabbit.
Make a dicker for an inclusive sum for medical treatment.



Knocko the Monk

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Bobbie's Slate

Pa Joins the Great Army of Unappreciated Poets

By WILLIAM F. KIRK

The picter on my slait to-day is a picter of my Pa & Ma. Pa is reading a poem to Ma. He didn't hav any one (1) else to read it to.

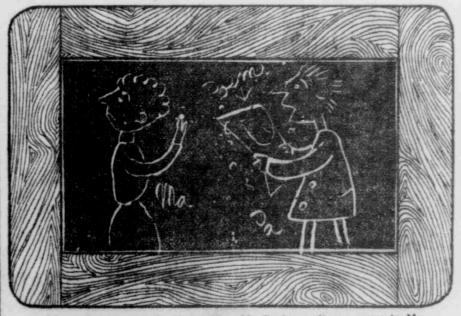
Last nite we had a party to our house, it was a Nativ Son party wish Pa sature.

Went, sed Pa. The last two lines seems nateral, sed Ma, beekaus there is so much of yure charming person-allity in the line about wife-beating. You are quite a bard, sed Ma.

The next verse is better, sed Pa. This is:

it was a Nativ Son party wich Pa galv to Oh, fair Californy, the land of gold. sum nativ sons wich was born out in I have long been yurning to be back in

Wen Pa told Ma that he was going to Back where the palms stand mountain give the party Ma dident say anything,



This picter is my Pa & my Ma. My Pa is reading a poem to Ma.

diden't say anything until Pa kep talking about it, & then she sed Whare do you git Back in the land of ginger & vimoff to give a party to Nativ Sons? Why, Whare the folks all works with energy sed Ma, you ain't a Nativ Son.

that my father was born in Californy & basco, that I might have been born there if the Back to the hoam of Dave Belascel folks had let Pa stay in Californy? Of That is a grate poem, sed Ma, I hoap

course I am a Nativ Son, sed Pa.

I like it out there all rite, sed Ma, but I doant think we ought to give this party till we git better acquainted with peepul that caim from there.

Doant be afrade, sed Pa, I ain't going to in-vite anybody like Jim Jeffries, the folks I am going to in-vite is the reel class from the Coast.

Besides, sed Pa, I have rote a poem wich I am going to reesite at the party, it is sum poem, a kind of mixter of Shelley & Keats & Byron, with a dash of my own charming person-allity, sed Pa, to maik it well worth while. This is how it starts, sed Pa:

ATTENTION! PUZZLEISTS!

Gaits.

& heard the wild seals kidding there on next Wednesday. mates.

tread, & all of them seagulls overhead Was singing like skylarks. Then caim

& the sun sank away & the brakers ceiling decorated?" Caim beating in with there puise & life, said the motorist, "Then it will seem Like a rugged sailor beatin his wife.

but I guess she dident like it. She Back whare the orange trees reach the

Is that so, sed Pa, dident you know Whare the peepul doant need to eat ta-

I stood on the shoar near the Golden THE solution to the Hall Room luncheon puzzle will be printed in this page

On Monday, Miss Betty will ask the & the surf caim in like a regiment's Puzzle Class to straighten out some puzzling matters concerning her Billies.

A FAMILIAR VIEW.

"How do you want your bedroom "Like the bottom of a touring car."

natural when I awake in the morning." How do you like it as far as I have -Kansas City Journal.